

TUESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1855.

held at an early day to provide for the vacancy which has thus been created. (Providence Jour., Aug. 3.

From Central America we have conflicting accounts. Our own correspondent at Grenada states that Walker is totally defeated, and that though Col. Kinney has landed at San Juan his men are greatly discontented, and his prospects in every respect gloomy. One of the members of the Colonel's little army on the other hand lets us know that Walker's expedition is still likely to raise a breeze between Costa Rica and Nicaragua, and that the Colonel is going on in the most wonderful and truly roseate style. It is not certain, however, that this writer speaks the sentiments of all the gallant spirits in the invading force, as he is

If *The Intelligencer* rightly describes the Missouri Prohibition as having been *a sine qua non* thirty years ago, how much more is it *a sine qua non* at this time, when without cause or justification it has been unrighteously repealed? Can it expect that after one party shall have received the benefit of a contract, the other party will yield to an insulting abrogation of it? Can it with any consistency or with honest purpose urge the North to surrender its most cherished principles, to a mere look-alike about the Union? We

There is much in the antecedents of Sir William Molesworth to satisfy the popular demand for "the right man in the right place." In its

the only saint before you, mean to yourself. I was born in this City of Wilmington; and all our fathers since the days of Annanias and Sapphira, cannot change the fact. I have never trod another soil but this American soil; I have never breathed any air but this American air; I have never looked upon any skies but these American skies; I have never been under the protection of any but this American flag; and I trust that when I shall be laid in the silent tomb I shall be permitted to repose in peace—buried in this American earth—in yonder old churchyard, by the side of my ancestors and my kindred.

Now we submit that this is all grossly unfair and

ing the lightning struck the house of Mr. Smiley, Rochester, Mass., instantly killing Mrs. Smiley. The Neptune House, Chelsea, was also damaged by light-
